

Two students hurt Dorm horseplay ends in trouble

On Thursday, Sept. 29, horseplay among four students in Russell Towers resulted in the throwing of ammonia and serious eye injuries to two students. Allegedly, the ammonia struck the eyes of John Freitas and John McIntyre and the hair of Sara Sheeran. Another student, Arsha Boyajian, was involved but was not struck by ammonia. Both girls live on the seventh floor, and McIntyre was visiting Freitas who lives on the sixth floor.

According to Boyajian, the incident started when "Sarah and I blew baby powder under Nicholas' door with a blow dryer."

Freitas described the incident after the powder was blown in Nick Stasko's room on the sixth floor; "Nick came out of the room and wet Sara with water. Then the girls and John (McIntyre) went upstairs to the girls' suite to get pans of water. I was standing by the elevator below the staircase and Nick came out of the suite door leading to the stairs with a tennis can of ammonia. The two girls and John were coming down the stairs and Stasko swung his arm and sprayed the ammonia at us."

Arsha said that McIntyre threw the water at Stasko and "then

Nick retaliated with the ammonia."

Freitas said "it got me in the eye and John in both eyes." Freitas is presently wearing a bandage on his eye and is seeing a specialist daily.

McIntyre said, "I couldn't see for about two hours but my eyes are all right now and I'm putting some lotion and ointment on them."

McIntyre confirmed Freitas' story, adding "when Nick came through the door he said 'it's ammonia.'" Freitas was later asked if Stasko said anything during the incident and he replied "I think he yelled, 'It's ammonia.'"

Sheeran and Boyajian do not remember his yelling anything but said, "It's possible." However, they said that in a previous water fight Stasko dumped them with water and they claim he said, "You're lucky I didn't get you with ammonia."

After the incident occurred Boyajian said that it took about an hour for an ambulance to arrive. The campus police were called and they called for an ambulance.

Housing Director Jim Wiley explained that police can not bring patients to the hospital

because of possible liability factors involved.

A meeting was held that Friday morning which included Boyajian, Sheeran, Stasko, Wiley, and the campus police. At this time Stasko was read his rights by the campus police in case of possible litigation.

Sara said that at this meeting the police suggested that Nick leave the college for the weekend.

Rumors have persisted regarding threats to Stasko. Boyajian said, "I have heard general threats by students but I don't know of any attacks. Everyone knows that he's not around."

One student in Stasko's suite said that he heard people banging Stasko's door that weekend. Stasko had already left the campus.

Attempts were made to reach Stasko for comment. However, the information was denied reporters by campus police and administration.

A judicial hearing is planned for October 6 by the college. This is the reason given by the administration for not divulging any information.

When speaking with Dean Rogers, she suggested that we proceed with extreme caution

and added, "This is not the type of thing you paint on a billboard and post on Route 2."

Rogers then referred us to Dean Fitzgibbon because the police had talked to him.

Fitzgibbon would not discuss the matter, saying, "This type of thing does not belong in a college newspaper."

An anonymous student said,

"There are a lot of rumors that should be cleared up in this matter." Housing Director Wiley commented "I'm sorry to see a young person's reputation ruined, among his peers especially, when people don't have the facts straight."

The Rhetoric hopes it has helped to dispel the rumors.

Sax wants chest shots

The Saxifrage staff wants to see your chest.

Tuesday, Oct. 18 is T-Shirt Day. The yearbook staff is planning a section devoted to T-shirts because they feel that T-shirts act as an advertisement for favorite groups, theories or provide personal commentary on the state of affairs (yours and the world's).

The Saxifrage Photographers will be set up in G-Lobby between 10:30 and 2:00 on Tuesday, so stop by and state your position for the Sax.

Let us take a shot at your chest!

Orders for the 1978 Saxifrage will be taken next week on Tuesday, Oct. 18, and Friday, Oct. 21, in G-Lobby between 10:30-2:30. The yearbook cost is \$5 and is payable when ordering.

If you missed having your senior pictures taken last week, the photographer will be here again in November. Dates and times will be announced.

Watering holes rated

By CLARE E. PERRON

"It's Saturday night and I ain't got nobody
I got some money cuz' I just got paid

How I wish I had someone to talk to I'm in an awful way..."

The weekend has finally rolled around and you find yourself in the 'vast metropolis' of Fitchburg wondering what to do. Why not venture to some of the local watering places around town?

For those of you who like rock may I suggest the Tiki Hut and Cinema Room. Every Wednesday and Thursday, are two-

See WATERING, Page 3

Park it right here

By KEVIN SAWYER

"When the college expanded in the mid 1960's, there appeared to be no concerned effort to provide the parking facilities required to accommodate the expansion." So spoke Fitchburg State College President Vincent Mara. There are those who feel that parking is either no problem at all or it is one that can be rectified fairly simply. President Mara explains

that, "it is a far more serious and confusing problem than what appears on the surface."

Each year FSC draws up a budget and makes a list of priorities which it then sends to a state committee that determines what the priorities will be with respect to the ten Massachusetts state colleges. The colleges are grouped together as a whole with regard to priorities. Often, by the

time it reaches the desk of the governor, FSC priorities may be so low that in the case of the parking priority, it was not even granted any form of funding whatsoever.

In an attempt to rectify the situation, President Mara, who arrived at FSC in the spring of 1976, found out that there was

See PARK, Page 7



GOBBLES IS THE NAME and retrieving is the game played by this canine pal of Rhetoric Editor Kevin Burke. 'Gobbles' comes in handy especially on the tennis court when Burke's topspin isn't working and the balls go' sailing. Frisbee catching is another favorite pastime, provided the effort is rewarded with a shared six-pack.

Comment and Opinion

(Editor's Note: The thoughts and opinions expressed on this page are designed to stimulate thoughts and opinions from Rhetoric and do not necessarily conform to the consensus of the school, nor are they stated policy of the administration.)

An Editorial

Carter on abortion

As stated in the previous copy of the Rhetoric, editorial items will be selected on controversial subjects.

The purpose is to stimulate objective thinking as well as to encourage letters to the Rhetoric to either agree or disagree with the editorial. The subjects, as stated, will be items to be tossed around to encourage creative thinking.

The following is excerpted from the Saturday Review of 17 Sept. 77:

"Abortion is not a mink stole; it is an inexpensive operation that can help people control their own lives."

In his first months in office, President Carter demonstrated an uncanny instinct for image building. By means of relatively trivial actions and gestures, he implied his deeper purposes. Carrying his own luggage implied austerity in the White House (even while the White House staff burgeoned). Wearing a cardigan during the fireside chat on energy implied (a) humility and (b) resourcefulness in dealing with the problems caused by an energy shortage. Former commander Carter piloting a new attack submarine suggested President Carter competently guiding the nation.

The image President Carter created was that of a man who thought himself no better than his fellowmen, who was judicious, matter-of-fact, competent, and above all compassionate toward sufferers both at home and in foreign countries.

The image was a popular success. The electorate's belief in the presidency, which had sunk to an all-time low in the Nixon era, rebounded. This President, it appeared, was really a President of all the people, rich and poor, black and white. But then, a crack appeared in the image. A statement at a mid-summer press conference seemed to indicate that the real President, the man behind the image, was not as logical, competent, and compassionate as he had appeared.

Question: "Mr. President, how comfortable are you with the recent Supreme Court decision that says the federal government is not obligated to provide money for abortions for women who cannot afford to pay for them themselves?"

Answer: "I do not think that the federal government should finance abortions except when the woman's life is threatened or when the pregnancy was a result of rape or incest."

Question: "Well, then, how fair do you believe it is then that women who can afford to get an abortion can go ahead and have one and women who cannot afford to are precluded from this?"

Answer: "Well, as you know, there are many things in life that are not fair, that wealthy people can afford and poor people can't. But I don't believe that the federal government should take action to try to make these opportunities exactly equal, particularly when there is a moral factor involved."

From a logical perspective, the President's position makes no sense. The "moral factor" has been resolved. By its 1973 ruling, the Supreme Court has made the right to elective abortions a constitutional right. However repugnant abortions may be to some individuals, they are acceptable to society. To say that they are acceptable and then to deny Medicaid funds to perform them is, as Justice Harry Blackman said in his dissenting opinion to the Supreme Court's June 20 ruling on this subject, to "accomplish indirectly...what (the states) could not do directly. Implicit in the Court's holding is the condescension that (the poor) may go elsewhere for abortions. I find that...alarming, almost reminiscent of 'Let them eat cake.'"

From an economic point of view, the budget-balancing President's position makes no sense. The Department of Health, Education, and Welfare estimates that the cost of an abortion in the first three months of pregnancy is \$150, while the first year cost to taxpayers of supporting an unwanted child is \$2,200. To argue that providing Medicaid funds for abortions will encourage women to use them as a form of contraception and thus increase the cost to taxpayers is plausible but shortsighted. A single abortion will always be cheaper than financing a child's whole upbringing until he or she can work for a living.

The last thing Jimmy Carter wants to have said about himself is that he lacks compassion. Yet to characterize the right not to have a child as just another luxury that "wealthy people can afford and poor people can't" is to demonstrate little empathy with the lot of the poor. Abortion is not a mink stole; it is an inexpensive operation that can help people control their own lives.

We get letters

Regards to all

To the Editor:

I came to America for the first time in my life this summer, spending 2 weeks in Maine as a councillor (sic) at a summer camp and I returned to stay in Fitchburg for a number of weeks. It was here that I met the whackiest, friendliest bunch of loonies that I've ever come across. This short letter is an attempt to begin to say thanks to everyone I had the good fortune to meet—everybody at 94 Myrtle Ave., Joanne, Nina, Sue Shakker, Cathy, Nadia, Marilyn, Sue, Kelly, Terri, Vinny, and of course, Doug Connors. Also Steve and April (+ Danny). There's many more whose names escape me, but thanks for being so hospitable and open—I loved it. Please write:

Steve White
77A, Manor Road
Brackley, Northants
England

I shan't forget you,
Steve

What price a book?

To the Editor:

I feel I must air a gripe which I'm sure I share with other members of the student body.

I'm sure that our faculty realizes that the price of everything has gone up. The students also aware of this, since we are ultimately paying their salaries. However, it appears to me that the faculty has no regard for our economic position when it comes to textbooks. The price of textbooks this semester seemed to be higher than previous years.

Please don't misunderstand, I don't mind paying for a book which will be used during the semester and its purchase will be worthwhile. What I do mind is a \$6.00 or \$7.00 book that is either not used at all or only one chapter is utilized. I also find it most annoying when a professor orders a book, it is purchased, used, and not able to be returned, and then it is not necessary for the course. The fault here may lie with the college bookstore or the professor. I must stress that this is not true of all our faculty.

I hope that these few paragraphs will come back to mind when next semester's books are ordered and a little consideration is used. Unfortunately these days, no one has the money to throw around for several volumes of dust collectors.

A.E. Rose

What's up, Bud?

The makers of Budweiser are anticipating the inevitable shortage of energy from fossil fuels.

As long as the sun shines, there will be plenty of beers for the quaffers in Jacksonville, Fla.,

where Anheuser-Busch is planning to use solar energy to process its brew.

Company officials say that a system is being installed that will use solar energy to heat water for the pasteurization of bottled beer.

The equipment is to be used with pasteurizer that processes about 1000 bottles of beer a minute.

If Anheuser-Busch would just couple its solar equipment with the use of returnable bottles, they could really help the nation save sizeable amounts of energy.

While we are on the subject of conservation, there is available at most plumbing supply agencies (Fitchburg Plumbing, Sears, etc.) a reducing valve, which is easily installed without special tools, that reduces shower head flow to about 2½ gallons per minutes. For those who take showers, this flow reduction is really not noticeable.

Also, a switch to deposit bottles is being phased in on military installations for sales in post exchanges and commissaries.

Also on the subject of energy and fuel costs, the oil companies were being opportunist when the price of home heating oil had a major price increase (up to six cents a gallon) in August, just in time for the heating season. Timely, so far as they are concerned, but sleazy!

Nothin' from nothin'

Did any of you ever question why things go the way they do on Campus? The general population at Fitchburg State seems to be very apathetic about their surroundings.

For most mere existence on campus seems to be enough. Well, it isn't. You're probably wondering why all of a sudden someone is lunging at you. It's simple, I've been sitting in the commuter's lounge listening to all of you complaining and it nauseates me.

Many long hours are spent by the student body and faculty to make your college days enjoyable.

There are many things in which to take part or sit and enjoy but, no one ever thinks of the time and effort it takes a small portion of the students to assemble.

There are always some in the crowd who are willing to condemn, but where are they when you ask for assistance?

How many hours do the Players Guild rehearse to put on a production for you, and how many of you can take a few hours of your precious time to show them they have your support?

The time it takes to put out the Rhetoric or Scrimshaw could be cut in half if you got off your butts and lent a helping hand.

To say "Rome wasn't built in a day," but it seems to me that after seven semesters of being here there would be some kind of

cooperation from the whole student body to make F.S.C. everything it could be. So when you have a complaint or criticism, take the time to tell the people involved and share your ideas. It's your school, and it's what you make of it.

Claire E. Perron

My computer doesn't care

A Letter to the Editors,

I would like to recount a series of events which exhibit incompetencies in humans and computers which are programmed by man. The morning of September 7, 1977, I proceeded to my 8:30 class which had been cancelled and I was not notified. Since I had three hours until my next class I decided to get my mailbox number. After receiving that precious piece of paper, I opened the box and brought out what I thought was my schedule and I.D. card. I was shocked. The I.D. had someone else's picture on the front and I had four courses I had not registered for. My immediate thought was that the time I had spent pre-registering was wasted. Next I realized that I should be at the Registrar's office correcting the error made by the computer. After an hour wait in line, I reached THE MAN with the drop cards. I told the man who was directing the operation that my schedule was wrong and he stated that I was the one who signed up for the wrong courses.

I sincerely hope that no one else was caught in a similar predicament but my intuition tells me otherwise.

Mary Pat Couig

Political Action Committee

Are you interested in issues and problems affecting public higher education? Would you like to see something done?

Stop in at the S.G.A. office and find out what it's all about. Leave your names and box number.

What will Candida do when Santa Clause comes?

Look for the pre-Christmas RHETORIC!

RHETORIC ADVERTISING RATES

Full Page	\$120.00
Half Page	\$60.00
Quarter Page	\$30.00
Eighth Page	\$15.00
Column (2½x2)	\$5.00

Bringing you the Rhetoric

Acting Editors - Kevin Burke, Dan Weitzner
Arts Editor - Eva Ferrebee
Sports Editor - Joe Russo
Feature Editor - Cathy London
Business Manager - Paul Morrison
Staff Writers - Nick Gorgolione, Linda Mason, Alma Rose, Jamini Fleming, John Anyansi

Brian O'Connell, Fran Nadeau, Belinda Sheppard, Kirsten Carlson, Lynn Maravell, Cathy Oliver, Jim LaMondia, Claire Perron, Kevin Sawyer, Keith Shafford, Maureen O'Daugherty, ZAP
Photography - Joe Russo, Paul D'Alessandro, Peter Chamberlain

Psst ... wanna buy a hot school item?

By CATHY LONDON

"It's easy to sell a hot item." That summarizes the opinion of F.S.C.'s two new admissions officers. They are convinced that the education offered at this school is a sound bargain which should be bought-fast!-by those looking for a good, four-year investment.

Sarah "Mindy" Francis and Mark Whitmore, the admissions officers, definitely made the most of their four years here. "Mindy," a Lunenburg resident, graduated summa cum laude in 1976, with a B.S. degree in elementary education. She is also certified in Special Education. Mindy pursued education further and now has a Master's degree in counseling.

Mark, who lives in Hamilton, is also a recent graduate and was on the Dean's List for six semesters. He was vice-president of the Sociology Club, was on the S.G.A. Executive Board, and was on the track team for four years.

They will be visiting 85-90 Massachusetts schools this year. Their goal is to present the best possible image of this school, so they are in effect public relations persons.

One way to present a positive image of F.S.C. says Mark, is to act naturally. "It's easy to sell a place you believe in. We both believe in Fitchburg State. We try to tell it like it is."

They have set up the initial contact with each of the schools, and according to Mindy, have received good responses so far. "We've heard from over half the schools we've contacted."

Mark has visited schools in



Sarah Francis

Peabody and Athol, and represented F.S.C. at the Holy Cross Fair, which is an exposition of schools and colleges.

Mindy has represented F.S.C. in Belmont and Woburn, at Mount Wachusett Community College, and at Springfield College Fair.



Mark Whitman

Because there are so many more schools to visit, both admissions officers predict a very busy semester. They spend most of their working days in contact with potential students. They answer questions, hand out brochures, discuss many facets of college life, and most important they demonstrate a personal interest in the future candidates for admission. "We speak to them on a personal level," Mark explained.

The admissions officers try to interest students in all areas of F.S.C. activity but are primarily responsible for recruiting new students for all the major subjects except for I.A., Nursing, Special Education, and Medical Technology. Mark emphasized that, although they do have a quota to fill, their intent is to "fill

the quota with the best possible students."

Mindy explained that the image of the state college is changing. "People are realizing the quality of a state college education. The guidance counsellors are very much aware of that also. We've had nice comments from area guidance counsellors."

She pointed out that this school is no longer known as a teacher's college. "F.S.C. offers a lot of career-oriented majors. It offers a nice balance of liberal arts and career-oriented majors, opening itself up to a lot of new students."

Surely, when the "new students" talk with Mark Whitmore and Mindy Francis, they'll give F.S.C. plenty of consideration. They may even invest in the four-year bargain.

Watering holes

Continued from Page One

for-one nights. Proper dress is required (no jeans), and there is a \$1 to \$2 cover charge depending on the group. I am sure there are many of you who enjoy music of the fifties so on Tuesday nights you can enjoy nostalgia by listening to The Great Pretenders.

The Buttercup (formerly Thumpers) also has a rock band. Every Friday from 4 till 8 p.m. is Happy Hour with D.J. Sullivan. Wednesday is two-for-one night. Proper dress is required and there is a cover charge which varies depending on the group. The Buttercup, like the Cinema, is a place to meet new people if you can stand the crowd. They are pick-up joints that the majority of people seem to enjoy.

When the Irish in you starts to show, why not venture to Pal Joey's. Every Tuesday is irish night so if you feel like clapping

your hands and singing along this is the place to do it. They also have a dance band every other night. There is no cover charge and mixed drinks are about \$1. Irish night seems to be their big night when they attract the biggest crowds, thanks to Bill Carson.

For those of you with a taste for Polynesian drinks, may I suggest two places, Dan Chan's and the Singapore. Both are open until 2 a.m. The Singapore has entertainment Wednesday through Sunday, and there is no cover charge. Both serve Chinse food for those of you with the hungry horrors at an ungodly hour. The age span at the Singapore ranges from 20 to 25, so I'm sure you'll find someone to suit your interest.

The Oyster Bar is a rather loud place. It has a band and drinks run about \$1. At one time it had a rather bad reputation but it seems to have changed for the better.

Here's what's happening

October 15

The Department of Special Education will hold a one day workshop at the McKay Educational Center from 8:15 a.m. to 4 p.m. The conference will be entitled "A Time To Be Concerned" and will focus on Career education for children and adults with special needs. For more info contact the Special Education Department.

The movie "Claudine" will be shown in the Campus Center lecture hall at 3:30 p.m. and at 7:30 p.m. Admission with ID - free.

October 16

"Tom T. Duck & The Wig" starring Tom Belliveau and John Girouard. Festivities will be held between 8 p.m. and 11 p.m. at the Pub.

October 17

The National Shakespeare Company will perform "Othello" at 8:30 p.m. at the Weston Auditorium. Admission is \$1 with a college ID and \$2.50 for all others.

The Special Education Club will hold a general meeting at the Newman Center at 7:30 p.m. Guest speakers will include Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Kramer and they will discuss their roles

as parents of autistic children. A movie will also be shown and everyone is welcome to attend.

October 19

The movie "Dynamite Chicken" will be shown in the Campus Center Lecture Hall at 3:30 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. Admission is free.

The Bloodmobile will be on campus the 19th and 20th. It will be located in the Campus Center G-lobby and will be available between 10 a.m. and 6 p.m.

October 23

Gene Howard will appear at The Pub between 8 and 11 p.m.

October 24

A brief Gallery Opening at the Campus Center between 7:30 p.m. and 8:30 p.m. Cheese and wine will be served.

October 25

Gallery Opening at the Campus Center. Painting and drawings that will be on display are by Donald Shambroom.

October 26

The movie "Gimme Shelter" will be shown at the Campus Center lecture hall at 3:30 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. Admission is free.

Have you stopped in at your College Bookstore lately? Incorporated into the all-new Fitchburg State College Bookstore is a display of merchandise which we feel really says something. The first student or faculty member to notice this display and bring it to the attention of the manager will be awarded his or her choice of any one item on that display. Limit: One guess per person. P.S. You've already been given two clues.

Tune in next week

Can Kojak make it with Charlie's Angels?

T.V. Listings (Specials This Week)

Charlotte's Angels: New series capitalizing on Charlie's Angels' success, has three frustrated young men, just out of nursing school, who find danger and excitement when they go to work for Charlene.

Kojack: New series starring Kyle Rote Jr. as a brash green rookie, who apprehends would be felons by kicking them in the groin.

In Search Of...Parking

Spaces...Leonard Nimoy takes off those ridiculous looking ears long enough to host this narrative on parking, or the lack of it, at a small New England College.

Sesame Street: Big Bird is busted, and the neighborhood kids want to know why, and Bert and Ernie share a "secret", and the neighborhood kids don't want to know why.

The Muppet Show: Tonight's special guest is Julie Child, the "French Chef." Ms. Child will prepare her favorite recipe, frog

legs. Kermit the Frog hosts. (For the first ten minutes, anyway.)

A.B.C. Wide World of Sports: Jim McKay is at Kowabunga, Kenya, to cover the Kongo-Bongo Pygmie Basketball championships. N.C.A.A. College football has No. 1 ranked Wolverines of Michigan travelling to New England to meet to Falcons of Fitchburg State.

(Movie) Charlie Chan Goes to Fitchburg, stars Warner Oland as the infamous oriental gumshoe, Charlie Chan. On a visit to a small New England college town, Charlie gets involved with month-old chicken pot pie, and a mailbox that won't open. Low Budget Thriller.

"Charlie Chan Doesn't go to Fitchburg" Mr. Chan, accompanied by number one son, Wolfgang, stays home and watches Kojack, a new series starring Kyle Rote Jr. as a brash, green rookie who apprehends would be felons by kicking them in the groin.

Donnie and Marie: Marie sings "Paper Roses", "Candyman", and "Puppy Love", while Donnie considers getting a sex-change operation.

The Price is Right: New Wagergate-based game show hosted by Richard Nixon has contestants having to choose whether to testify before our Supreme Court, or take a chance on having David Frost produce a series of interviews that could make you millions.

The Renee Richards Show: New Variety series showing the best of both worlds. Special guest stars: Anita Bryant and Donnie

Osmond.

(Movie) Richard Nixon and Bert Lance star in Trickie-Dick Cassidy and the Calhoun Kid. Story of two ne'er do wells who join forces to wreak havoc and write bad checks. Tape-Splicing scene a classic.

Star Trek: On their first voyage back to earth in over 20 years, Captain Kirk, Mr. Spock and crew of the Starship Enterprise land in a small New England college town, only to find that there is no place to park. Special guest: Romeo and his Whistle.

Saturday Nite Live: General Francisco Franco guest's hosts.

Wild Kingdom: In this segment, Marlin Perkins takes to the streets of Boston's infamous Combat Zone to "Stalk the Wild Streetwalker". Rare film footage. So rare in fact, that even Marlin doesn't know about it.

Boxing: Heavyweight Title Bout: Muhammed Ali vs. Little-old-Lady-across-the-street-who-only-drives-her-car-to-church-on-Sunday. Special guest commentator, Idi Amin.

Happy Days: Realistic Comedy about three kids in their mid-twenties who still haven't graduated from high school yet.

Welcome Back, Kotter: Realistic comedy about four kids in their mid-twenties who still haven't graduated from high

school yet.

(Movie) Once is not Enough: Gerald Ford stars in this hilarious comedy about a washed up ex-President turned golfer, who wants to run for office again.

All In The Family: Jimmy defends Bert, Amy falls out of her Treehouse and smashes her face, Rosalyn is feeling low, and Chip gets high. Billy buys a brewery and Miz Lillian gets him another bathroom for his house.

The Odd Couple: Latest remake of the popular T.V. series stars Renee Richards and Anita Bryant as two career girls trying to make it in spite of each other.

Tonite Show: Special Guest Host: Johnny Carson.

HELP WANTED

Shift Supervisor, Waitresses, Waiters for new Disco opening at Ten O'Clock Disco Den (also known as Bernies). For info App't Call Denise at 534-9710

COLLEGIATE RESEARCH PAPERS

HELP!

Newman Center

Meeting for any Roman Catholic interested in receiving the Sacrament of Confirmation Monday, Oct. 17, at 7:30 p.m.

"Responsible Loving" will be the topic of a Human Sexuality Lecture-Discussion, by Dr. Sharon Shepala, Oct. 18, 7 p.m.

"Changing Roles and Great(er) Expectations", topic of Human Sexuality Lectured, by Dr. Sharon Shepals, Oct. 25, 7 p.m.

Prayer Meeting - Thursdays, 6:30 p.m.



We also provide original research -- all fields. Theses and dissertation assistance also available.

RESEARCH Assistance ALL SUBJECTS

Choose from our library of 7,000 topics. All papers have been prepared by our staff of professional writers to insure excellence. Send \$1.00 (air mail postage) for the current edition of our mail order catalog.

EDUCATIONAL SYSTEMS
P.O. Box 25916-E,
Los Angeles, Calif. 90025

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Job placement service is well worth \$5 fee

By JIM LaMONDIA

With today's inflation and high prices, it's good to know that you're getting your money's worth. If you've been to the FSC Placement Office, you know that you're getting a deal. For a one-time placement fee of \$5 your senior year, the placement office will work on your behalf. The services that they offer include job placement, on-campus interviews, testing, and information relating to graduate study.

The office is open every Monday through Friday, from 8 to 5, on the third floor of Edgerly. Brenda Casey is the person in charge of CLEPS and testing, and Nancy Masey is the career

officer. They are there to help FSC students and graduates land jobs ranging from part-time and summer employment to full time.

Available positions are listed on files, according to major, and the office tries to generate job openings by recruiting industries, government agencies, and other potential employers. They also list other places to look, such as employment agencies, and just as important, give you the benefit of their experience of how to look. One example of this is their resume service. Many times a good resume may mean the difference between getting an interview or not.

In addition to employment facilities, the placement office

handles all the testing on campus. These tests range from personal preference and career development tests, to CLEPS. GRE's and MAT's all offered on campus or within a fifty mile radius.

To take advantage of their services, students should visit the Placement office late in their junior or early in their senior year to start a folder. This folder includes a resume, references, transcripts and anything else relevant to job applications. Copies of this folder can be requested by the student, or by potential employers, giving a complete and concise record of everything needed for job applications.

DISCO NOW OPEN DISCO

Ph. 534-9710

ACROSS FROM K-MART
— Proper Dress Required —

10 P.M.-1A.M.
NO COVER
Better Known As Bernie's Restaurant!

It's Unique ** It's Different

Designed from Boston Discos. It's a combination of lights-sound-food-beer and wines.

THURS.
FRI.
SAT.

10 P.M.-1A.M.

NO COVER

Health Center has some major surgery

The number of health services available to the Fitchburg State College students has been greatly increased since last June. The Health Service Committee, instituted by President Mara, has studied the issue of health needs on campus. Because of recommendations of the committee, a doctor, a nurse practitioner, and a medical secretary have been hired. Also, rooms in Miller Hall have been converted into

examination suites, and are now the F.S.C. Health Center.

Last year, an R.N. and unpaid medical consultant were available to students during scheduled daytime hours. There was also a night nurse in Aubuchon Hall. The function of these individuals, however, was based more upon referral than on actual treatment. The new personnel, who are available in the Health Center, are Dr. Paul

Cochrane, Nurse Practitioner Debbie Wollard, and Medical Secretary Lynn Guillette. They will be working together to provide actual treatment for injuries and sudden illness.

The Health Center has been open for four weeks, and, according to Debbie, those four weeks have been very busy. "With 25 to 30 patients per day, we've had to establish a schedule of what can be done when." The Health Center's new schedule is:

8 a.m. - 9 a.m.: appointments with either Nurse Practitioner or Physician. 10 a.m. - 1 p.m. Walk-Ins. 2 p.m. - 5 p.m.: appointments with Nurse Practitioner. Debbie emphasized that any student is welcome to come to Room 7 of Miller Hall (first floor) and discover what services are available. "I'd like to see the students utilize this service. I know everybody doesn't get sick between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. - but it would be good for students to come here."

The services provided at the Health Center include diagnosis and treatment of sudden illness, blood pressure screening,

CEC to form

Dr. Gomes will be having a meeting Friday, October 21 at 2:30 in the McKay Auditorium concerning the formation of a student chapter of the CEC (Council for Exceptional Children). Every is welcome.

Dawn Alexander

pregnancy and birth control counsel, and V.D. counselling. Essentially, the only thing that the Health Center personnel would not do is take over the management of a chronic illness, such as diabetes or epilepsy, although individuals with these conditions would be provided with immediate medical assistance if an emergency were to arise.

The cost of most services provided is included in the \$7.50 Student Health Fee, which is in the semester bill of each student. The only services which students must pay for (if their personal insurance plans do not cover them) are laboratory interpretations of tests. One example is the "Pap smear", a test for cervical cancer. This procedure can be performed in

the office, and the results sent to a lab for examination. But this cost, too, may soon be eliminated.

Discussions and demonstrations are now being considered. "When I get adjusted, I'd like to be able to give presentations about diets, nutrition, and self breast examinations in small groups," Debbie explained.

A brochure is also being planned, as well as the inclusion of Emergency Medical Technicians in the health care program for night coverage of the college area. Any E.M.T. who would like service time to fulfill certification requirements should contact F.S.C. Dean Jane Rogers or the Health Center.

Food co-op gains in student support

The Fitchburg State College Food Co-op is still under way in its efforts to bring nutritious food to F.S.C. students at lower prices.

Last week an additional 160 signatures were gathered from interested students at the Food Co-op table in G-lobby of the Campus Center. People who signed at the table will be informed about progress of the Co-op, details of its operation, and meetings.

Committees have been set up to deal with finance, distribution, education and promotion.

Last week's Co-op meeting, held on October 5, was devoted to discussing plans concerned with the physical aspects of the allocated space in Miller Hall, from which the food will be

distributed. An all-day cleanup was done, but as it stands now the Co-op space in the basement of Miller still needs attention. Individuals in the Co-op are looking into future refrigeration facilities and possibly sharing transportation costs with other area food co-ops.

Also at the meeting, the Co-op constitution was distributed to members. It has been revised and submitted to the SGA for approval.

The promotion committee is working on posters and directional arrows pointing to the location of the Co-op.

Interested students are urged to watch for posters designating the time and place of future Food Co-op meetings. Help is always welcome.

Nursing students, unite

On September 28th, the first general meeting of N.S.A. was held. What is N.S.A.? Well, it is an organization for nursing students and others who are interested in becoming involved in activities in the health profession.

During this meeting future events were discussed and planned. Among these are: The Big Sister's Program, Frosh party, Health Day, possible C.P.R. courses, a scholarship, a toy drive, and the Bloodmobile.

The Bloodmobile is scheduled for October 19th and 20th for all of those who plan to give blood. So remember, "It takes all types!"

The students in N.S.A. will be helping in many ways to make this event a success. They will be attending a brief training session which may be helpful to them.

For those of you energetic students interested in joining N.S.A. come to a meeting. You will become an active member, have plenty of excitement, and meet a lot of friendly faces.

By Belinda Sheppard

CINEMA SHOWCASE

705 MAIN ST., FITCHBURG CENTRE

CALL 24 HRS. 342-0131

Plenty of FREE PARKING

DOLLAR NITES EVERY Mon. & Tues.

NOW SHOWING: Wednesday Thru Tuesday

SMOKEY & the BANDIT

NEXT:

Wednesday thru Tuesday

The Spy Who Loved Me

Coming Attractions:

Star Wars

2001 Space Odyssey

Camelot

Harold & Maude

The Harder They Come

King of Hearts

Also October 28, 29 Midnight Horror Show - 12:00 Midnight to 6:00 A.M.

You Don't Have To Go Out and Pay High Ticket Prices - Just Wait A Short While and See Them Here On A Giant Cinemascope Screen For Less Than Half The Cost - Eves. Adults \$1.75, Child \$1.00.

Mon. & Tues. All Seats \$1.00 Matinees Adults \$1.25, Child \$1.00
Senior Citizens \$1.00

For Further Information Call 342-0131 24 Hour Service

ARTS



Eliot Osborn sings originals at Pub

By MS. MAC

Eliot Osborn, an innovative and adept musical artist, performed on Sunday at the Coffeehouse in the Campus Pub. Armed with a Martin Guitar and a pleasant yet distinct voice, he performed a variety of songs, the majority of which he wrote himself. Eliot was accompanied by John Koehler, bass player and friend. Eliot and John have played their separate instruments for some fifteen years and have been performing together for seven years.

When Eliot was asked how he felt about playing colleges, Fitchburg State in particular, he replied positively. "I relate to colleges. The People are themselves." He would like to

continue touring colleges for a while and then begin recording his various originals. There is a good possibility his music will be published in the near future but Eliot hasn't made any fixed plans. "I never ~~said~~ definite, not until it's happened."

Eliot and John are former members of the Outer Space band, a very popular group throughout the Northeast a few years ago. Playing over 1500 engagements of which a considerable number were colleges, the celebrated and well-received Outer Space were sought to perform at the White House under the Ford administration.

Eliot now is concentrating on his music, writing and performing, with hopes for the

future. "I'm hooked on what I do. It's getting people behind you that makes the difference." In addition to bass player, John Koehler, is also a professional audio consultant, owning and managing Klondike, a sound company in Wendell, Ma.

Eliots' style of combining blues and soft country with an occasional burst of good ol' rock n roll gained the audiences attention as well as affection. With a Martin Mull quality and humor he spoke with those who were there, creating an easy-going atmosphere. Altogether it was an enjoyable and relaxing evening. Hopefully we will hear again from Eliot Osborn and John Koehler.

So you think you want to be an astrologer, huh?

"I heard you're going to school. What for?"

"Astrology"

"Really! Wow! You mean you're a fortune teller?"

"Well ... not exactly..."

"I'm a Leo. Can you tell me about myself? What's going to happen to me?"

"Wait a minute. You see it's a little more involved than that. There's a lot more calcula..."

"Oh come on! Either you know it or you don't. All you have to do is read those books."

The conversation usually ends there. I find it takes too much energy. Astrology is not a new phenomenon. It's been around

since time began. It is probably the world's first science and man's first attempt to study and correct his behavior. The more recent boom of Astrology I think has put a damper on people's concept of this science. It is surrounded with mysticism and the secrets of the unknown placing it in the categories along with Witchcraft and the Occult. Yet, being a student of Astrology for the past two years I have found it to be an open and intriguing science, one that enables me to help myself and others in the never ending search of solving everyday problems and living life to its fullest.

Astrology is a mathematical process in which the positions of the planets, including the Sun and Moon, are found for the exact time and place of birth. Instead of the preconception of "Sun signs" (Aries, Taurus, etc.) you have an individualized chart of the particular person. Every planet moves at a different rate and at certain times they even move retrograde (backwards). This makes it impossible for any two people to have the same "natal" chart. Even twins have different charts taking in effect the time elapsed between births.

Many of you have probably

read in some paper or magazine your "horoscope" for that day or month. In reality these are extremely general for they give you a brief outline of how the planets' movements will affect everyone born under a certain sun sign.

Of all the astrologers (competent) I have met and know there is always the unique characteristic of caring and the sincere desire to know and help people as individuals. Of course there are probably just as many incompetent astrologers out there as there are competent and maybe this is the reason for the fallacies and pessimistic attitude

toward astrology. I hope that this will not hinder those interested. Astrology can be one of the best and most trustworthy forms of self-awareness and learning. It can also be a lot of fun.

This is just the beginning of a series of astrological articles. If anyone is interested or have any questions concerning Astrology, please feel free to write. I will also be including an Astrology forecast for the coming weeks concerning school and the partying scene.

Yours from the Stars,
MS. MAC NO. 2603

There's truth to mime that gives it beauty

By ZAP

"I've always been fascinated by mime, I think it's probably one of the most beautiful arts in existence. Now... Mime isn't really beautiful; it's clever, spontaneous, and it displays every facet in the realm of coordination, but it's not necessarily beautiful. That is when you keep Cistine Chapels and forests and Viennese symphonies in mind."

"It has beautiful qualities though - mime can be very graceful."

"Yes, I s'pose it has a comic book appeal."

"Good comics though."

"Of course."

"That group from Maine is excellent, I couldn't stop laughing. They weren't very traditional either, I like that too."

"Ya; you don't see that around very much, I mean, I've never

seen anything but the old surreal, masque kind and that gaudy Android stuff they're doin' on the west coast. That's not even mime when they use props, then there's Dick Van Dyke and the old fat man Gleason..."

"But these people are different."

"The natural effect seemed much more powerful than the traditional, - and all the different colored tights struck that comicstrip soft spot in my heart."

"The best one was the 'American Collage'; they didn't miss a thing - they just kept moving. I almost couldn't keep up with them."

"They danced all over America - said everything. From the suburbs to the hookers; every happy and sad and tense intimacy of the old U.S. of."

"Nother round Zap?"

"Can we afford it?"

"Between us..."

"Let's..."

Zap scoops up a handful of pennies, nickels and dimes, and musters up the energy to make the move to the bar. There is no apparent lack of confidence. After all, this is the neighborhood bar, and one of Zap's favorite pass-times - liberally enjoying the neighborhood bar, and shooting the bull. The bartender is a friend, so naturally there's a conservation at hand.

"Whad'ya up to tonight kid?"

"Aw Huck, we went to see the mime performances at the college. Was that nice. You'da like it."

"Now that's a real art - takes a lot of talent to get that kind of expression across."

"The ultimate in sitaation comedy I'd s'pose."

"Two more?"

"Yup. They made some witty statements on the state of this crazy civilization of ours. Did Beatie songs, you know, like acted them out, they did everything from Mother Goose to moral statements on war and death. Fast too - goofing around one minute and dead serious the next."

"Ya? Who were they?"

"The Celebration Mime Theatre, they're outa Maine. Really different; hardly any make-up - only the lines on their eyes - wore all crazy colored suits too - purple, red, green, blue - very innovative. I was

mesmerized for about two of the fastest hours I've ever lived."

"Really? Wha'd they do for Beatie songs?"

"Uhhhh, they did a fine job with 'Rocky Raccoon,' and they did 'Fool on a Hill & 'Help' and 'Blackbird' - that one really freaked me out, 'cause they interpreted it as a racial statement. I always thought that was just about repression in general."

"Got me."

"The other two songs were just modern-dance type deals, I thought it was the weak point of the show. I think they said that part wasn't completed though."

"Hmm, that's not too professional; Huh?"

Zap shrugs, and grins at the two beers then at Huck. "These look like the last ones. Thanks Huck." Zap moves toward the table. "Don't worry kid, your credit's good here if those don't satisfy you."

"He's a hot shit; huh?"

"Ya, he says we can start a tab 'cause we're too poor to continue."

The two yak for a while, plan a camping trip and discuss some outrageous amateur movies that ought to be made, then somehow got back on to the topic of mime.

"That 'Chess Game' was a good one, huh?"

"Ya, they made a fluid connection with war and games; didn't they?"

"Ya - they did 'The Common House Fly' and the 'Grab Bag' ones today in the cafe, those two

I thought I'd sing hello

Wanted: Anyone who has an extraordinary, or ordinary experience on slides or projector to share with other students at a Sunday night coffeehouse between now and May.

Or, if you have a talent or know someone who liked to share theirs at a coffeehouse, just let me know and we'll see what we can do.

Just call me Kirstin, if you can pronounce it or remember: Last week I walked onto the floor of

organizing the coffeehouses. Really, I need a few interested people to help me, too. I had not realized what it all entailed, what I am learning from it, and how exciting it is to uncover many people's talents.

So people! I hope to see you there and/or get some feedback from you! Have a good year!

Kirstin Carlson

Box 1619



FSC to hold gas-saver contest

At a time when many Americans are concerned about fuel conservation but are not sure exactly what to do about it, Fitchburg State College is sponsoring a contest to educate college

students and the general public about methods which may be used to conserve gasoline used in automobiles.

According to Earl Hanson of Fitchburg State's Industrial Arts Department, "Many people are more concerned about gasoline fuel economy today, if only from a dollars and cents point of view, than were interested five years ago."

The contest will be held October 15 from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Contestants will have their vehicles weighed, fill up their automobiles with gasoline, and proceed along a 92 mile course beginning and ending at the junctions of Rte. 2 and Rte. 12 in Leominster.

Although vehicles may be modified for the contest, they must be modified within legal limits. Also, vehicles must drive within the minimum and maximum speed limits posted.

According to Mr. Hanson, "We hope that this type of contest will catch on, especially among the college community, so that fuel efficient driving will eventually become a part of the driver's way of life.

"We also hope that, because most of the participants will be college students, that a domino effect will take place in terms of educating other drivers regarding fuel efficiency."

At the end of the contest, winners will be declared according to the weight of vehicles, the class of automobiles, and methods of driving utilized. Trophies will be presented to each winner in the respective categories.

Fitchburg State College has been conducting studies on automobile efficiency and safety for seven years.

In 1971, the College's industrial arts students developed an urban vehicle which was entered in the

1972 Urban Vehicle Competition and won an award for safety.

Since then, with the advent of the Arab oil embargo and the decreasing world supply of fuel oil, Fitchburg State College and its students have been devoting their energies toward producing a more fuel efficient vehicle and more fuel efficient drivers.

For further information, write to the Urban Vehicle M.P.G. Contest, Box 1010, Fitchburg, Mass. 01420.

Legends never die in the heart

By KIRSTIN CARLSON

Have you ever sat on your porch on a spring day watching the flowers grow, while a friend strummed his guitar urging the flowers on? Have you ever drove in your old Chevy through the countryside singing songs with friends? Have you ever howled to the moon, being as looney as you feel? Have you ever played your life in the key of G?

In the Fitchburg area there is still a legend alive! It may have new forms and new sounds, but it is still alive, and if you listen hard enough you can hear it plucking at the guitar strings of your heart. If you look hard enough, you can still find it in the shine of a friend's eye or the reflection on one's guitar or banjo in the sun.

Sunday, October 16, a legend, or rather part of a legend is returning to Fitchburg State College for us. "The Darlin's," in living and breathing color, will be strumming and picking some country air into our ears. Tom Belliveau, (Ducky) and John Girouard (the Wig) were portion and piece of 5c Extra, who recently disassembled. (Do you remember 5c Extra?)

Keep on wigglin'

Acting dean to go back to class

By JOHN N. ANYANSI

The acting dean of students of F.S.C., Mr. Fitzgibbon, is leaving his post as dean of students to return to teaching.

Mr. Fitzgibbon came into the college in 1953 as a science supervisor in the Junior High School. He then taught physical science and science methods for Elementary and Special Education students on the college level. Part time administration followed which included such posts as, "Dean of Men, Financial Aid Officer and his full-time teaching job between the period of 1953-63.

As gradual progress and changes occurred in the organization of the college, he was assigned a specific post as Assistant Dean of Students and then Acting Dean of Students which he is now.

An exclusive interview with him disclosed that his main reasons for leaving his present post to teaching are personal interest and also for the fact that he basically would like teaching job at this point. His beliefs include that he will be more in contact in different ways with the students in a teaching field and this will give him more opportunity to help students academically as much as possible. Proposely, his teaching will still be here at F.S.C.

His memories throughout his tenure of office were mainly

good. According to him, there has been a tremendous change in the college, both in student affairs and in administration. He said, "The college now has residence halls for almost one thousand students as compared to about 300 in 1963." Some new offices and departments which did not exist previously have been created in the college, and they are now functioning very well. Different new complex buildings like Industrial Arts building, Music building, Hammond Building of the Campus Center and College Library and also good athletic field all now exist in the college.

He said "Right now new construction for student apartments are going on, they should be ready by September 1978 for student use." The dean expressed that foreign students' number in FSC is growing rapidly compared with the previous years and this shows good relationship with the college and the outside world. On the other side, he experienced the bad memory of the Vietnam War which, according to him, turned off so many students from the college to serve the nation's need at that particular time.

Commenting on the new person who will occupy his post, the dean emphasized that little problem will be encountered by the person except some initial orientation and training to run the office. He promised to try his best to make sure that no areas of work and

complication of office work will face the incoming officer. The good organization of his office and its smooth running were accomplished by Fitzgibbons.

"Students' behavior has been very good in general," said the dean, "although some students problems at times occurred, they were minimal and were handled as informally and fairly as possible." The dean observed much stress on business concerning emergency loans to students in need. He emphasized that FSC is one of the colleges where these loans are granted to students without any kind of interest whatsoever, but even then, getting the loans back involves some problems at times.

Regarding teachers in the college, the dean said, "We have a very effective faculty who meet the needs of the students very well. He hopes that the faculty will meet the needs of all parties. He recommended their efforts in helping students in many ways, especially on academic grounds and feedback relationship between FSC students and their teachers, which he observed throughout his tenure of office.

Finally, he expressed his deep appreciation with other departments in the college. On students, he commented, "I very much enjoyed being in a position to help students, especially for the fact that here in FSC, we have a good caliber of students and very cooperative Student Government Association."



THE NATIONAL SHAKESPEARE COMPANY presents "Othello" at 8:30 p.m. Monday, Oct. 17 at Weston Auditorium. Tickets are for sale at the Information Desk daily from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. and at the door. The event is cosponsored by the Campus Center and Programs Committee.

'Toota Go' here and gone

By MS. MAC

Tuesday night, Sept 27, apathy came to the F.S.C. Pub in the form of Allan Doe and Rob Morrissey; TOOTA GO. The two musicians from the Amherst area came to our college after their performances in Northern Conn. and Western Mass. Allan expressed his previous engagements as the "Pub Scene." "Most places we play are pubs and bars." Though not expressing too much enthusiasm Allan did seem to approve of Fitchburg State. "I like it more everytime I come. There seems to be more action now."

Allan and Rob have played here twice previously, during last spring and fall semesters. As a matter of fact the first time Rob performed with Allan was during that fall semester. Rob is no beginner however, starting with guitar nine years ago proceeding to keyboards and for the past two or three years he has been concentrating on brass. Allan has been a self-taught guitarist for thirteen years and brought the harmonica into his ensemble eight months ago.

One could describe their music as folk-rock though their style varied. The fairly large audience seemed to enjoy the entertainment, many singing along

to the "popular" everyday songs we hear on radio and an occasional "oldie but goodie." Allan does write his own music but he feels it's not what the "pub scene" wants. "People want to hear what they can relate to." He also expressed a unique attitude toward his writing. "I write with other people in mind." He describes his music as "out and out" folksongs and country although his passion is with swing jazz.

Both Allan and Rob seem to have no future plans although hoping for further bookings and a possible tape for some college radio station. When asked about music as a career Rob expressed himself with earnestness. "I'm not going all out right now. It takes a lot more determination." Allan added his own feelings very frankly. "I just go where it takes me." With both members working full time jobs it's hard to concentrate on a music career.

Both Allan and Rob are excellent musicians playing their various instruments proficiently. Their voices created pleasant harmonies, which added to the already enjoyable minstrelsy. I am sure everyone who attended left with a favorable remembrance of TOOTA GO. How long the remembrance will last is anybody's guess.

Park it here

Continued

capital outlay leftover from the money that was granted to build the library. President Mara approached the state legislature for permission to use some of the remaining funds to alleviate the parking problem. The state legislature and the Governor both approved of President Mara's request. With the remaining funds, FSC is currently attempting to purchase land around the campus to provide a greater parking facility. President Mara is hopeful that the money will provide an additional 300 spaces for students and faculty.

A major roadblock in FSC's parking plans has been Mayor Hedley Bray of Fitchburg. He has stated that he wants to sell all of the cars off the streets. Yet time and again Bray bars the way of the college to purchase private property because he feels that the city will be robbed of property tax revenue. President Mara's goal is to spend all of the money to acquire as much parking space as can be purchased.

Although a final estimation is approximately 700 spaces, it still falls far short of a practical goal of 1200 spaces. President Mara foresees a tight squeeze for the immediate future.

A roadrunner cup is good to the last gasp

By WILLIAM KEOUGH

I ran in the Labatts Freedom Trail Road Race and I finished. Now to those of you dear readers who survived the Bataan Death March or the Long Trek to Salt Lake City, Utah, that may not seem like much. But to the average bloke who gets his exercise, as I usually do, from thumbing his pock-marked fingers through TV Guide or a long stroll from the shower stall to the john it may raise a jaundiced eyebrow.

I want to run for a couple of reasons. First, I had never run in an organized race before and was curious to see how it would feel. Second, I don't get to Boston enough, and the race gave me a good excuse to get in with my family for a day. I saw the race as a brief but satisfying interlude in a full day.

I've always run for fun, setting the Golden Mean as a kind of measure of good taste. That is, I ran when I'm not feeling particularly bad, hangoverless and all that, and work myself up to a sweat, my dog Bear at my heels, up and around the backwoods of Townsend. I'm a haphazard jogger, in other words, my usual stint about three to four miles, barring unforeseen calamity, about three times a week.

The problem with the Golden Mean in running is that it puts you somewhere in a psychic no-man's land in respect to your fellow man. Those friends and relatives who subscribe to Mark Twain's dictum about avoiding exercise so as not to get tired see this as a superhuman and impossible effort, brand me as a definite fanatic, and scorn me as

a demented Bobby Riggs. Real runners, who live to run rather than run to live, look upon me as a rather hapless amateur, unable to straighten out his habits so that he could really run, a poor slob, in other words, with desire but no will.

My dog understands. "Bill," he said to me the other day, "you can't worry about other people. You have to do your own thing, find your own rhythm, life is existential." My dog talks like that because he's had a couple of adult education courses in Gestalt psychology at Boston University. But he was trying to be supportive, as they say, and I appreciated it. When I run, I need all the support I can get.

So, on a whim, I sent in my three dollars to the Exchange Restaurant, got my number, 2056, back in the mail, and began to train. In the two weeks before the race I logged about thirty miles, including one 9½ miles stint along 119 to Groton in the rain, which proved a couple of things: I could run the 8.2 miles expected of me along the Freedom Trail, and I could feel good about it. I smiled at the trees and waved to motorists, attacked hills with relish, and sped around falling curves. I had a grand old time.

So I found myself crunched together with the three thousand official entrees and the countless unofficial, the Boston College band playing the theme song from Rocky, & throngs of festive onlookers lining Atlantic Avenue and sticking their heads out of apartment windows and sipping beers on balconies. I remember

thinking, "There are more people here than in St. Theresa's Church in West Roxbury. The outdoors is the grand cathedral."

It was sunny and hot, almost eighty, too hot for me — I like it fiftyish and windy — and I was sweating just standing still. I chatted happily with some other nervous virgins, the talk centering as it does so often with joggers around shoes (mine were Adidas Country, heavy and leathery amidst all the Nike nylons) and possible times (they were aiming at eight-minute miles, and I claimed to be too, lying a bit — I was willing to settle for nine which was what I had done going to Groton).

The gun popped, and we were off, elbows akimbo for breathing room, sprinting out like bleacher fans at a Red Sox-Yankee game. After standing in line, it felt good to be in motion, no strain, and I kept up with the yellow shorts of one of my new pals. Already there were many passing me, long-limbed striders heading for the sidewalks and open spaces; tough, knotty-muscled middle-aged men already breathing hard; and the women, fatty hips and all. It is curious that the first thing you look at when someone passes you is the legs. I remember picking out a curvy woman in green gymshorts and saying to myself, "Well, I'll stay behind her for a while — at least I'll have something nice to look at."

She lost me at Bunker Hill, as did about five hundred other runners it seemed, accelerating up the hill as if they were high-jumping. The first mile was 7:30, which was too fast, but I seemed

okay, though I hadn't found my pace, which meant I kept alternately speeding up and slowing down. The cramps hit even before we came out to Memorial Drive, and I was dripping sweat (15:40 for two), and then I really knew it was too fast, my head felt dizzy and light.

But running along the Charles River was pleasant, there was a breeze up and people on the boats waved. It seemed the best thing to be doing, running a race on a beautiful sunny morning. I took the dirt path on the grass, deliberately slowing, still trying to find a pace, any pace. Already some runners had dropped out, and were walking along, and I felt good passing them, though tempted to stop myself. Up ahead, perhaps two miles up, the leaders could be seen already stringing themselves out along the Mass Ave. Bridge, and that was an awesome sight to contemplate.

Some one gave me Energade just at the bridge, and I love that person because I was ready to stop. Now things began to lose focus, and I was struggling. Up over the bridge Jack Hines, the newsman, passed me, and I decided to fall in behind him and his buddy at what looked like a moderate nine-minute clip. That worked for a while through Commonwealth Avenue and a water stop, and a young black kid about ten years old passed with his eye-glasses in his hand I ran with him because people were cheering him and I got some of the overflow. But now I was suffering, blisters on some of my toes, which had never happened to me before.

I stopped.

I walked, and a nice middle-aged woman ran past and patted me on the shoulder. "You'll make it," she said. "You love Boston too." The logic of which escapes me now but which at the time had the power of an aphrodisiac. I started back in and ran with her, actually passing people again, gritting away everything else. Arlington Street, the Boston Common — everything was blurred. Beacon Street, a long uphill, was littered with drop-outs straggling toward a water stand on the top, but I made it.

Now my legs felt bloated and leaden, and I had never felt so bad ever before while running. Only five miles. I didn't understand it, but there it was. I knew I couldn't quit, my wife and children were at the finish line waiting, and I would have to walk back anyway. The rest of the race was just pain — even the downhill to the North End. I took long two-

block walks, avoiding the eyes of the spectators who urged me on happily, too happily, and trying not to count the runners who were passing me now left and right, huge fat men, chubby women, bald men with varicose veins, a guy in a wheelchair.

Someone told me it was a half-mile to the finish. I tried to run steadily, and I did for what seemed like a mile. Someone was lying. I was on Atlantic Avenue. My brother saw me and pointed me out, laughing. "We got here too early," he shouted. Then there was what looked like the finish line, but race officials had set up what a gauntlet of ropes & young people. There seemed corner after corner to this chute, a kind of cruel joke. Finally, I came to a table and told the man my number. He wrote it down and waved me out of the way. 1:21, he said.

I wanted water, thought I was going to faint, and wondered where my wife and brother had gone to. I heard an ambulance, another, and saw the light going around. Everyone else looked calm and rested. I wandered around, afraid to lie down, begging a sip of water from another runner. Then I got water somehow over under the expressway, bumped into my wife, was okay.

I sipped a coke and felt human again, wandered up to city hall for a beer. It began to rain, and we walked up over Beacon Hill again to a friend's apartment. I tried to put a good face on things — I was only six minutes behind what I had expected, it was too hot the woolen soxs were wrong, I hadn't trained enough. My wife would have none of it — she couldn't care less. She just wanted to get in out of the rain.

I lit a cigarette in my friend's apartment, had another beer, showered, and peeled my blisters. "You have to know your own limits," I said to my friend. We both laughed hysterically. I should run with somebody," I said, "the other way's psychologically unhealthy." I want you to be ready for next year. Promise?" He nodded indulgently.

I can hardly wait. He's in worse shape than I am. Suffering ennobles a man — particularly other people's suffering.

But my dog as usual had the last word. When I got home and told him what had happened, he just shook his head sadly. "If I had only been there... if guys in wheelchairs can do it, well, so can I. I don't see why greyhounds get to have all the fun. Life is basically unfair."

Sporting Life

Intramural football

Pranksters lose way to top

By JOE RUSSO

Men's Intramural football has been underway for the past three weeks.

Many teams are still major contenders, although at the moment in Division I the Pranksters are in first place with a loss. The Pranksters are "a dynasty" and have the right attitude for another winning season. They will undoubtedly repeat last year's feat by once again coming in first place.

In Division II the Fubars have taken the first slot. Rumors have it that they will fade away as the

pressure increases. New Blood are expected to take the lead. With the season long from over only time will tell if this is to be.

The latest game before the dead line showed New Blood white wash the Men of Aubuchon, 22-0. Yes Aubuchon does have men living there!

As those who have attended the games and players will vouch for, the field has been either under 6 inches of water or terribly muddy. It's a challenge for the teams to run through the mud puddle. And its hilarious for the spectators to watch the mud men

running around, they all begin to look the same after awhile. That's Mother Nature for you!

Tennis team needs turnout for victories

Facing a dying season, Lou's lobbers opened up with two consecutive victories against Mass. Maritime Academy and Framingham State earlier in the week. The strength of the team won five out of the six matches.

Dave Gernsey and Bob Sargent, who have been playing awesome doubles together, have also been most consistent at singles, while the rest of the singles positions have been erratic.

The team had a make-up match with Framingham and was hoping for its third straight win. Lou Lorenzon was puzzled and shocked when only four of his twelve players attended the game.

Volleyball team strong

The tough serving of Marina Guilfoyle. J.V. had a good overall effort to win 15-6 and 15-11.

In their 2nd meet the Falcons came up against an excellent Williams College team and lost 15-6, 15-5. Pat Brenner led the outstanding effort as the team fought hard but came up on the short end.

The Volleyball team proved themselves to be as strong as ever with a good win over Franklin Pierce College. Both the J.V. and the Varsity took their meets in 2 straight games leaving the Franklin Pierce girls to wonder just what hit them. Varsity won their games by the scores of 15-2 and 15-9 behind

excellent leading pass from Judy Airosus. The front line pressed Worcester into their own end but could not get the winning goal.

The Falcons next faced Framingham State on a very wet and fast field. The women lost by a 3-0 score to a well-conditioned Framingham team who kept the pressure on throughout the whole game.

The team faces Assumption College Oct. 15, at home-down at the old soccer field. Be there for an exciting afternoon.

Field hockey team seeking first win